

MANCHURIA IN 1903.

RUSSIAN OCCUPATION OF THIS COUNTRY ONLY A BEGINNING OF THE CZAR'S CONQUEST OF ASIA.

A Look at Siberia, Turkestan and Caucasia—Their Important Cities and New Railroads—In the Cotton and Tobacco Fields of Asiatic Russia—Frank Carpenter's Chat With an American Merchant Who Has Earned Millions Selling Our Goods in the Orient.

Special Correspondence of The Sunday Republic.
St. Petersburg, Aug. 2.—I want to tell you what the Russians are doing in Asia.

Your papers are full of Manchuria, but they say nothing of the Russian advancements in the south and west.

The Czar is pushing his Empire in every direction. He practically controls Persia. Prince Hilkoft, the Minister of Ways and Communications, tells me that the railroads will be extended on through Afghanistan to India, and that the Samarkand line, which is now far on its way through Turkistan, will eventually penetrate China, and be a part of a great railroad system connecting the western part of the Empire with European Russia.

Some colonizing is being done along the Mongolian frontier, and the Transiberian Railroad goes a few miles north of it, eventually being all the country beyond the great wall into the hands of the Czar.

Have you noticed how fast the Russians are swallowing up Asia?

Manchuria is one-tenth as large as our country, including Alaska and our island possessions, but it is only one-twentieth of Russia in Asia.

By far more than a third of that continent belongs to the Czar.

Asia has 17,000,000 square miles, and Russia has almost 7,000,000.

It is more than 4,500,000 square miles to spare, and Eastern Siberia alone is larger than the United States without its outlying colonies.

Their total Asiatic dominions are about twice the size of our country without the islands, and they have one-fourth as great a population.

Just over the mountains about the Caspian Sea Russia has a province known as North Caucasia, which is bigger than Kansas.

It has a population of 4,000,000. Transcaucasia is larger than Kansas and Massachusetts, with a population of 5,500,000, and Western Siberia is about one-fourth as big as our country.

There are many big towns in these Asiatic dominions.

Take Tiflis, in the Caucasus.

It lies just over the border from Russia in Europe, but its people are Asiatics, although its governors are Russian.

It has 160,000 people, and is a great center of trade. Baku, in the oil fields on the Caspian Sea, has 112,000, while Tashkend has 115,000.

Have you ever heard of Kokand?

It is near the end of the Transcaspian road, north of India and not far from China. It is a great trading center and is growing like a green bay tree.

It has 32,000. Samarkand, a little further west on the same line, has 14,000, and Namangan, beyond Kokand, has 21,000.

One of the projected railroads will run north from Tashkend to connect with the Transiberian, and this will greatly increase the size of that city.

The road has already been built from Samarkand to Orenburg, and it will join the Transiberian at Chelabinsk.

There are a number of good-sized towns in Siberia, which are growing rapidly. Tomsk has 32,000; Blagoveshchensk, on the Amoor, is of about the same size, while Irkutsk, on the Transiberian road, not far from Lake Baikal, has 31,000.

There are a number of other cities of from 25,000 to 30,000, and the new city of Dalny, at the end of the Chinese Eastern Railroad, has something like 20,000, and it is yet fairly open to settlement.

Asiatic Russia is an enormous empire of undeveloped resources.

It can only be compared to the United States.

The wheat fields of Siberia and Manchuria could probably feed Europe were they developed and fitted with the means of transportation.

The Southern Provinces have large cotton plantations, set within the last few years, and over the Caucasus they are raising wine by the millions of gallons and tobacco by the millions of pounds.

In several Provinces there the output of wine amounts to 17,000,000 gallons a year. In two districts alone they are annually raising 18,000,000 pounds of tobacco, and in a third they have set out 200,000 acres of cotton.

They have also mulberry plantations and are now raising cocoons by the hundreds of millions of pounds.

They are planting tea and expect to compete with the Chinese in the Russian market.

Russian Asia has excellent pastures and parts of it are already well stocked.

I have the figures from the Government.

TONS OF BUTTER SHIPPED ACROSS SIBERIA.

There are 4,000,000 head, 5,000,000 cattle and about 20,000,000 sheep.

An enormous dairying interest is growing up in Western Siberia, and tons of butter are shipped across European Russia to the Baltic and then sent to London.

It will be the same with cheese and poultry, so that Siberia may some day be the chicken and dairy farm for the capitals of Europe.

As to timber Asiatic Russia has not been prospecting, although about 37,000,000 acres have been reported upon.

Northern Siberia has some of the finest trees of the world, and along the Yenisei River there are vast areas of magnificent forests.

The Czar is now annually getting about \$200,000,000 out of his timber lands, and this is just the beginning.

He mines Asiatic Russia has every kind, from gold to iron, copper and lead.

It has coal in the north and south, and its Asiatic oil fields are competing with ours in the Chinese and Indian markets.

The Russians are pushing their oil trade in Manchuria to such an extent that our exports have dropped from 200,000 gallons during the past year.

This has been displaced by Russian kerosene.

Conceded, the United States will have to push it if it wants to hold its Manchurian trade.

That country is growing fast in population.



RUSSIANS OF TURKESTAN.



WITH THE CZAR'S SOLDIERS IN MANCHURIA, CAMELS ARE THE BEASTS OF BURDEN.



THESE RUSSIANS LIVE IN THE CAUCASUS.



ENOCH EMERY, THE GREAT SIBERIAN MERCHANT, ONCE A POOR YANKEE BOY NOW A MILLIONAIRE.

and Enoch began life by going to Siberia as a clerk for Freeman, Smith & Co., of San Francisco, who had a branch establishment at the mouth of the Amoor River, and

shipped goods there for sale.

Mr. Emery saw that there was money in the importation of American goods.

He increased the trade, and was soon given charge of the business.

Later on he saved enough so that he was able to buy out the American owners.

He then established branches all along the river, and in different parts of Siberia, and gradually became the largest merchant of that country.

He has to-day more business than any European in Siberia, and carries on an immense trade in all sorts of wares.

He sells vast quantities of American machinery and hardware, handles cottons and dry goods and does a big business in groceries and drugs.

He trades with the Government as well as with the farmers, and during the Chinese war he sold his river steamers to the Czar at a good round profit.

He armed his own men then with American Winchester and supplied the troops with American hatchets and axes.

He has, all told, brought sixty shiploads of American goods across the Pacific to Siberia, has been around the world sixteen times during his trading experiences there, going over Asia on horseback and in sledges, and he knows it better perhaps than any American now living.

labor of 100,000 men, and that the country was just beginning to be worked.

He says the Russians are establishing settlements everywhere along the line of the railroad.

They are building towns and villages and growing rich.

The eastern part of the country is especially adapted for the American market, and the trade between it and our Pacific Slope will steadily increase.

Mr. Emery says that our exporters should send their agents to Siberia and supply them with large stocks of goods, as the people wish to see what they are buying and to get long-time payments.

I asked Mr. Emery about Manchuria. He said:

"There is no doubt but that Russia intends to keep it."

"She has sent 150,000 soldiers into the country, and many of these have their families with them. She is sending thousands of emigrants every year to Siberia and Manchuria. The emigrants are given land and tools on long-time payments."

"They hold the land as villages and not as individuals, although they can buy land as individuals if they wish."

"They are more free in Siberia than in Russia, and it may be in time that the Empire will split and Siberia will have an independent government of its own."

The conversation turned to the Transiberian Railroad, and Mr. Emery said:

"The success of the road is extraordinary. It was prophesied that it would have no

business and on the supposition that the traffic would be light only light-weight rails were used.

The traffic is enormously heavy and the result is that the rails are bending under the trains. It is, indeed, only a matter of time when the whole road will have to be relaid at the cost of something like \$1,000,000 more.

"The old rails will be used for switches and short branch roads, and the new ones, almost twice as heavy, will take their places."

Mr. Emery tells me that Russia is having hard times and just at present there is a prospect of better ones.

The Chinese war cost the country about \$400,000,000 and the great public improvements which are now under way have been heavy drains.

Stocks have been falling for some time and many of the banks are not in the best condition.

This is so all over Russia.

BANK DIRECTOR CHATS ABOUT AMERICAN TRADE.

I met the director of one of the big Russian banks during a visit to the Moscow Stock Exchange, and had a chat with him about our trade prospects in Siberia and Russia.

He says that the openings are good, but that the business should be done with a big capital and on a big scale, and with agents who understand the country and the languages.

"A large part of the trade here," said the banker, "is with the Government, and your agents should be diplomats as well as financiers. They need money to spend and should dress and entertain in good style."

"At present the English and Germans are doing what they can to capture the trade, but the Englishman is behind the times, and he will not change; the German is ready to change and does so to suit every demand, but he is too tricky and cheapening."

If you can mix your American brains and methods with those of the German you will have the right combination to get the trade of this great Empire.

I have just received a report from the finance department, at whose head is Mr. Witte, the right hand of the Czar, concerning Manchuria, as it is in this year, 1902.

The land is but little known, and the greater part of it has not been prospected by white men.

Even the Chinese operations have been restricted on account of the brigands who infest the mountainous regions, and most of the cities are controlled by the Manchus.

According to this report, Manchuria is twice as big as Japan, and it has a population of about 15,000,000, consisting of Chinese, Manchus, Koreans and semi-savage tribes, somewhat like those found in Siberia.

There are altogether about 700,000 Manchus. They live in the towns and are chiefly engaged in the Chinese army or the Chinese civil service.

Some of them are farmers, living chiefly in the northern provinces.

There are about 50,000 Koreans, who, like the Manchus, are largely Buddhists.

The bulk of the population is Chinese, some of the provinces being entirely inhabited by them.

This is so of the southern part of the country, to which the Chinese have been migrating for the past 24 years.

SOIL WILL PRODUCE TWO CROPS A YEAR.

The chief business of Manchuria is farming.

The land is mountainous, but it has rich valleys and its soil will grow anything that is grown in our country.

Some of it is so rich that it produces two crops a year. Much of it is good for wheat, oats and barley, and in the lower provinces corn and rice are raised.

There are large plantations of tobacco and opium. There are many orchards, and the same kind of fruits that we raise in the North are produced there.

Every Chinese has his garden, and in it the same vegetables that you find in the United States.

Indeed, many parts of Manchuria look like the United States, and were it not for the Chinese houses one might suppose himself at home there. A great many cattle are reared, and in the north there are extensive horse farms.

Much of the goods is carried across the country on camels, caravans being almost as common in Manchuria as on the desert of Sahara.

The chief Russian settlements so far are in the cities along the Chinese Eastern Railroad.

One of the strangest things in Manchuria is the city of Dalny.

This is a town which the Czar has put up, as Aladdin built his palace, almost in one night. Dalny means far away.

The city is the commercial terminus of the Chinese branch of the Transiberian Railroad. The Czar gave orders for it to be built just about three years ago, and an army of 30,000 men was set to work to carry them out.

Since then the harbor has been deepened, great piers have been constructed, wharves have been built and miles of docks steadily increased.

The city has been laid out and substantial buildings for business and residences constructed, an electric light system has been established, the railways laid down and all the sanitary improvements of a great city gotten under way.

This gives you some idea how the Russians do things.

This whole town was built by the Government before it was occupied. It was done, not by contract, but by day's work and by the piece.

The houses were sold, when all was completed, at auction or privately, according to the order of the Government, and now a town of 50,000 Chinese and Europeans can be seen where three years ago the land was as bare as your hand.

It is the same with the Transiberian and Chinese Eastern railroads.

Twelve years ago there was no station except in the plans of the engineers.

To-day they form one of the great railroad systems of the world, and they are doing a splendid business. It is beginning to pay, and this, notwithstanding the fact that the lowest fares of any long railroad on earth are charged.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

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Ancients Outlived Men of This Age.

Plato at Eighty-Three Devoted His Time to Intellectual Work.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

It is generally supposed that the men and women of this age live longer than those of ancient times, but certain classical scholars of Europe are of a different opinion and they point to a census which was taken during the reign of the Emperor Vespasian as proof that they have good ground for disagreeing with scientists on this point.

When this census was taken several persons were living who were more than 100 years old, among them being two in 100, each 125 years; one in Brizellum, 125; one in Placentia, 130; a woman in Faventia, 135; L. Tarentinus in Bologna, 140; M. Apponius in Tarracina, the former being 140 and the latter 157, and at Veleschum, near Piacenza, six persons who were 110, four 120 and one who was 140.

Moreover, several historical personages lived to a great age.

Cato Comptus transacted business until he was nearly 90 and retained to the end of his old-time vigor.

Tarentinus Varro lived to be nearly 100, and continued to write up to the day of his death.

Plato died in his eighty-third year, and

his last hour was devoted to intellectual work.

Isocrates was 94 years old when he wrote his famous work, "Panathenaisus."

Chrylippus began to write his work on logic in his eightieth year. Cleanthes taught his pupils up to his ninety-ninth year.

Sophocles lived to be nearly 100, and during his last days he wrote the "Oedipus Coloneus," one of the greatest tragedies ever written.

Quintus Fabius was appointed augur when he was past middle age, and he held the office for sixty-two years.

Livia, the wife of Augustus, lived to be 87; Terentia, Cicero's wife, 103, and Clodia, the wife of Lucius, 115.

Hiero, King of Sicily, lived to be 90, and Mithridates lived to be still older and ruled for sixty years.

Cicero, in his work on old age, says of the latter that nothing could induce him to cover his head, no matter how inclement the weather was.

Gorgias of Leontium, the teacher of Isocrates and other distinguished men, was in excellent health at the age of 107 years.

Xenophanes of Chalcedon, the Pythagorean, lived to be almost as old as Gorgias, and his later years are described as being most happy.

Finally, ancient records show that Argemone began to rule when he was 60 years old and held power for eighty years, and in the third book of the "History" Antisthenes tells us that he did not die until he was past his one hundred and thirtieth year.

EVERY WOMAN AT NEWPORT NOW WEARS YARDS OF VEILING.

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.

Vestal virgins in Newport! It sounds odd, but that is what they look like, swathed in scarfs of snowy gossamer that cover their faces entirely.

The great summer resort of the East, always sybaritic in its tastes, seems to have grown more than ever like the land of glistering temples and shrouded beauties since this new idea has been introduced by fashion's high priestesses.

Every woman now wears yards and yards of veiling wound about her face.

You peer at each one you meet cautiously, anxiously, boldly, baffled in your hope of recognizing her unless you can hit upon some little trick of carrying herself or some individual pose.

The veil is an impenetrable mask. Shades of the ancient Calphurnia! Memories of aurea sear! What has come over the spirit of Jay Newport and its ravishing beauties that they should go about like this?

It is just a summer fad, or do they resent the openly admiring gaze of the public?

Does some queer religious motive prompt it, or must one look for a dark and mysterious reason for this concealment of fair features?

Up to two weeks ago Newport was rather proud of its number of bareheaded and sunburned young women.

There was a fresh and healthy air about them that did one's heart good just to see, and everybody knew that it had taken a long time to produce that much-prized tinge of rosy bloom.

Her Kiss: A Storyette.

The boy was telling the story to an intimate. He was not exactly a boy; not exactly a man. He had the sensations of a man with yet only a boy's experience. The boy's story was an attempt to voice the ideal, as he knew it. Thus it ran:

It was one evening in summer. The sun was setting, building fairy temples in the sky, painting its comes and minarets with shimmering gold.

It cast a shaft of light on the darkening sea, which stretched to my feet like a golden stairway leading to the temples in the sky.

The summer sea whispered a song to the sweet, departing glory in the west, and chimed almost as it sang, like a drowsy child.

But for the sea song, the universe seemed standing still, listening to its own whispering melody.

Suddenly along the golden staircase there came a woman, lightly tripping.

She was of the stuff that dreams are made.

Softly, in a garb of clinging white, she moved toward me.

Her face was shining like the sun. Her glowing tresses gave back the glint of the sky with subtle, answering fire. Her eyes gleamed with the perfection of woman's eternal promise.

Her lips, soft, sweet and warm, were parted with a glad, happy smile.